

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—On and after January 1, 1875, the daily and weekly editions of the New York Herald will be sent free of postage.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
Sixth avenue, corner of Twenty-third street.—Testimonial Benefit to Mr. George Clarke-Money, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
THEODORE THOMAS' CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL.
West Eleventh street.—English Opera—GIROFLE GIOFLE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

WOODS MUSEUM.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-third street.—NECK AND NACK, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

GILMORE'S SUMMER GARDEN.
Late Barrum's Hippodrome.—GRAND POPULAR CONCERT, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
No. 624 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Twenty-fifth street and Broadway.—THE BIG BO, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1875.

THE HERALD FOR THE SUMMER RESORTS.

TO NEWSDEALERS AND THE PUBLIC:—

The New York Herald will run a special train every Sunday during the season, commencing July 4, between New York, Niagara Falls, Saratoga, Lake George, Sharon and Richfield Springs, leaving New York at half-past two o'clock A. M., arriving at Saratoga at nine o'clock A. M., and Niagara Falls at a quarter to two P. M., for the purpose of supplying the SUNDAY HERALD along the line. Newsdealers and others are notified to send in their orders to the Herald office as early as possible.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be a little cooler and clear or partly cloudy, with possibly light rain.

Persons going out of town for the summer can have the daily and Sunday Herald mailed to them, free of postage, for \$1 per month.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were generally firm on a dull business. The leading features were Erie, Pacific Mail and Lake Shore. Gold opened and closed at 117½. Money closed at 2½ and 3 per cent.

THE CARLINI ARMY appears to be suffering some severe reverses in the field in Spain. They have not had a great victory in a long while. Almost time for the news collectors to give them one.

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS was again the subject of unpleasant revelations before the Assembly Committee yesterday, and there was some light let in upon the real estate operations of the people who let their houses for disreputable purposes.

WATERBURY'S MANDAMUS was again argued in the courts, but as yet the decision has not been announced. It would have been better if this recalcitrant brave had fought his battle in Tammany Hall or taken his reprimand like a man.

TENNISON'S DRAMA.—The drama of the poet laureate, so long announced as nearly ready for publication, is published to-day, and an exhaustive review of the work is printed in the Herald this morning. We need not more than refer to this fact here, as the interest of the subject will attract the attention of all readers.

COUNT VON ARNIM is fighting his second appeal, against the sentence which was passed upon him, in one of the high courts of the German judiciary. It is not likely, so far as we are able to judge from the contents of the cable telegrams, that the effort will avail the ex-diplomat very much in opposition to the case which has been set forth against him by the German Crown. Von Arnim will learn that a great diplomat, just like a clergyman, can scarcely recover his character in a court of law.

DEATH AND DESOLATION IN FRANCE.—The overflow of the River Garonne has produced a widespread and fatal desolation in the districts of France which have been inundated by the swollen waters. A number of persons have been drowned in their dwellings and a great many houses have been swept away by the torrent, carrying the inmates to death. The loss of life at Toulouse is described as being appalling. Two hundred and fifteen corpses have been found in the St. Cyprien quarter of the city. Several men were drowned during their efforts to save people from the water. Twenty thousand persons are deprived of their usual means of subsistence. The reports from the surrounding districts are of a most melancholy character. The local authorities are almost paralyzed by the suddenness and extent of the visitation. President MacMahon and Minister Buffet have left Paris for the centre of grief, and there is little doubt that the republican Executive will do everything which can be done to alleviate the sorrow of the survivors.

Still Awaiting the Verdict—Torturing Suspense of the Parties.

The suspense of the public over the inability of the Brooklyn jury to agree is more ungratified curiosity and deserves no respectful consideration. But we must "remember the other hearts that will ache," and no person of humane feelings can withhold his sympathy from those whose dearest hopes tremble in the balance while this jury is deliberating on its verdict. Very little sympathy will be expended on the immediate parties to the suit. Tilton deserves none, for no healthy mind can justify his course in giving this scandalous publicity to his real or fancied private wrongs. Beecher will receive none outside the circle of his thick-and-thin partisans, because he deserves none if guilty, and has acted like a moral poltroon if innocent. But "the other hearts that ache" deserve the kindest and profoundest sympathy of a considerate public. Poor Mrs. Beecher, whose sad and quiet face has been an object of interest to all the comers and goers who have visited this protracted trial, deserves the respectful sympathy of all who honor true womanhood. This faithful and devoted wife, whose pale face has become so familiar to the constant attendants in the court room, is entitled to a larger measure of respect and a gentler appreciation than any other person who has an interest in this celebrated trial. Her devoted loyalty to her husband, her deep interest in the honor of her family, her love for the children who have so deep a stake in the innocence of their father, and all the honorable motives which have impelled her to come forth from the domestic retirement which she loves and graces and submit to the stare of thousands of inquisitive, vulgar eyes, and demonstrate her unflinching trust in the husband to whom she was wedded in early youth, make her an object of respectful regard. All just and generous hearts feel regret and pain that this honored matron, whom no breath of suspicion has ever touched, to whose pure and quiet virtues all who know her pay homage, should be subjected, after a long life of unostentatious usefulness, to this fearful trial. Whether her husband be guilty or innocent Mrs. Beecher will be honored as a true and faithful wife, and the sympathies of the whole world will go forth to her as a woman stanchly and nobly devoted to the father of her children and the love of her bright and hopeful youth. If this scandalous trial has revealed some of the darker shades of human character it has also exhibited some of the purest and most beautiful; and the noble and unflinching constancy of Mrs. Beecher to her accused husband is a redeeming trait which sheds a pure lustre athwart this foul and repulsive scandal. Our confidence in human virtue cannot be shaken so long as a woman like Mrs. Beecher illustrates every honorable quality of her sex in circumstances so trying as those which Providence has called her to meet. We profoundly regret that her touching devotion to her accused husband is not rewarded by an immediate verdict of acquittal, which would have given such joy to this noble wife and admirable matron. How her pure heart must ache at this dreadful suspense! Be the verdict what it may, she at least will remain unflinchingly true to the bridegroom of her youth, and all the world will honor her for her unshaken trust.

Among the "hearts that will ache" at the inability of the jury to find a verdict of acquittal is that of poor Mrs. Tilton, who, if she has sinned, suffers beyond the measure of her guilt. Even if the worst be true that has been alleged against her she deserves commiseration. Had she been destitute of conscience she would never have made the confession out of which all this great trouble has arisen. Even supposing the worst to be true which has been alleged in this trial, it was her conscience and her truthfulness which brought it to the knowledge of her husband. If she had smothered her conscience and kept silence, the guilt which she is said to have confessed could never have been detected. At the very worst she is the victim of her honest frankness; and as she made the confession on the condition that her husband should never arraign her seducer, and as she consented to receive the confession on that condition, and thought it consistent with his honor to live with her as a wife for four years afterward, no correct mind can justify him in putting her to shame by revealing the secret. As a man of honor, he was bound to suffer his conjugal relations at once, or else, having condoned the offence, to have forever after held his peace. There is no pretence on the part of Tilton that the adultery was renewed after the confession, and it was inexcusably infamous for him to bring it into exposure and institute a suit after an act of forgiveness and four years of subsequent collaboration. It is impossible for any honorable mind to feel sympathy with Tilton, or to regret, on his account, that the jury does not find a verdict against Beecher. In every view Tilton's conduct in bringing this suit is infamous. Had he brought it in 1870, immediately after the alleged confession, many would have justified him, notwithstanding the pledge he made to his wife before receiving her statements. But, having forgiven her then, he bound himself to subsequent silence, unless she should repeat her offence, which is not pretended. Nobody, therefore, can feel any regrets at the disappointment of Tilton in not getting a verdict against the invader of his home. In the public judgment Tilton's wrongs are not considered, the whole interest of the case being centred in the character of Mr. Beecher. The only point in which the millions who have been watching this case feel any interest is the acquittal or condemnation of the Plymouth pastor. Nobody cares anything for Tilton, because, on every principle which governs the conduct of honorable men, he bound himself to everlasting silence by continuing to live with his wife after her confession, unless she renewed her guilty intercourse, and he does not assert that she did renew it.

But the just contempt which is felt for Tilton, and his inexcusable baseness in bringing a forgiven offence into publicity, cannot affect the bearing of these exposures on the character of Mr. Beecher. If he is guilty it is a monstrous insult to Christianity for him to continue to preach, and it is unfortunate that a jury cannot agree in acquitting him.

The failure of the jury to vindicate him leaves an ineffaceable stain on his character which can never be wiped out. At best his innocence is not clear, but doubtful; and a clergyman of doubtful character for moral purity is an eagle with clipped wings. With such a result of the trial as now seems probable Mr. Beecher will be, for the rest of his life, under a dark and polluting cloud. Plymouth church may continue to stand by him for a while, but his former ascendant moral influence will wilt into contempt. He will be regarded as a charlatan and a comedian in the pulpit, and if he continues to attract crowds it will be for motives of vulgar curiosity to look at a man who has survived his clerical honor, or a wish to see exhibitions of more talent divorced from any high attribute of character. The great and respectable denomination of Congregationalists with which Plymouth church is connected cannot afford to countenance a church which sustains a pastor of doubtful morals, and if a council of that denomination pronounces a sentence of disfellowship against Plymouth church it will be cut off from the sympathy of the religious world and must wither like a branch separated from its parent tree. If the Congregationalists disavow and cast off Plymouth church it will rest under a ban of moral condemnation which will reduce it to the condition of a mere place of ecclesiastical amusement, where crowds may assemble to witness the antics of a disgraced pastor. This will be the natural consequence of a disagreement of the jury, and, as a disagreement seems inevitable, "Ichabod" is written on the portals of the once famous Plymouth church.

M. Michaelis' Tribute to America.

Mr. Theodore Michaelis is a theatrical agent in Paris who has always shown a very lively interest in America. It was to his kind offices that we were indebted for a long series of dramatic surprises from "Frou-Frou" to "Uncle Sam." We all know that in theatrical affairs the agent is greater than the author, and M. Sardou might in vain have created heroines whose only virtue was their frailty had not M. Michaelis stepped in to draw streaming tears from our eyes and extract golden dollars from our pockets. M. Michaelis even consented to visit us, and he carried back with him to Paris, in the same wallet with the money we had given him, such good opinions of us that M. Victorien Sardou was induced to embody his impressions in a play by which means all the world was to be induced to laugh at us. The only trouble was that the play was so stupid people would not go to see it, nor consent to be bored with inanities drawn from "Chuzzlewit" and M. Michaelis' note books, and so it happened that both Michaelis and Sardou lost some of the money we had given them for "Frou-Frou" and "Fernande" and the other fairies of the impure drama.

"Uncle Sam" was not wicked; it was only dull and foolish; but it injured the business of the French dramatic agent in America to an extent which suggested some atonement on the part of M. Michaelis whereby he may recover the ground he has lost, and once more find a market for his wares in this gullible country. To this end M. Michaelis has devised a grand scheme, which is nothing less than "to afford France another opportunity of testifying its sentiments of esteem and respect for America, to strengthen the prestige of French dramatic art abroad, and to lay the solid foundations of an international league for the protection of theatrical, musical and literary works." In a word M. Michaelis wants some great Frenchman to write a great American play embodying Washington and Lafayette in the drama, but only incidentally to the main purpose of the work. There must be a young and sympathetic hero and heroine, both of them of unexceptionable morals, and though dealing with an epoch of revolution nobody's susceptibilities are to be wounded. M. Michaelis, who sells his wares in both countries, would have the world know that the English and the Americans understand each other and love one another, and so he would have his French dramatist, who cannot by any possibility know much about either nationality, paint our Revolutionary epoch exactly as it was not. In this M. Michaelis shows his wisdom. He thoroughly appreciates his countrymen, and he is aware they have a remarkable genius for depicting that which they know nothing about. Even M. Sardou, in "Uncle Sam," drew his characters with as bold a hand as if they had been "reg'lar Yanks," which he evidently believed they were. But if Miss Sarah Tappolet was a genuine American girl it is as impossible to conceive of M. Michaelis' sympathetic heroine as to imagine a Frou-Frou with all the virtues. As this is to be a serious drama we may anticipate that it will be very funny, and so we hope M. Michaelis will hurry up his dramatists so that the work may be the sooner produced, and we trust M. Victor Hugo and his jury will select the most serious drama that is offered for their judgment as the one that haply will create the most fun for both Englishmen and Americans. France can make the rest of the world laugh over this centennial play if M. Michaelis' dramatist will only give us a drama that shall be purely French.

THE WAR AGAINST TAMMANY CONTINUES, and the opposition is vigorously at work organizing for the overthrow of the old Wigwag. The Short Hairs are getting ready for battle. There promises to be thunder all round the sky. All this is interesting enough, and the story of the campaign, which we print this morning, will be a warning to some and an encouragement to others.

SOLID MEN TO THE FRONT.—During his somewhat remarkable career as "the Boss" William M. Tweed had great respect for "solid men," and he not only had brass bands to sound their praises for him in the loudest strains of which the instruments were capable, but if any of his friends lacked the necessary qualifications he was always ready to make them "solid" by enriching them at the expense of the city. Now he is in Ludlow Street Jail, and if there is anything he needs more than another it is that some of these solid men shall come to the front. We have no sympathy to waste on Tweed; but the men whom he enriched ought at least to show gratitude enough for favors received to go on his bail bond at this time, when it is the only thing that stands between him and a prison. When he had power these men went down on their knees for his favor, and now

that he can no longer confer favors they are slow to hypothecate a part of the plunder with which he enriched them for his release.

Vice President Wilson and the Republican Party.

The letter which we printed yesterday is of considerable value as indicating a continuance of the struggle between Grantism and republicanism with a view to the next Presidential election. Vice President Wilson has, perhaps, a better title than any statesman now in public life to speak for the republican party as it was originally organized. He is the only surviving representative in a high official station of the political leaders under whose guidance that great party was formed, was nursed into victorious strength and put in control of the government in the most momentous crisis of our history. All its other trusted guides have either gone to their final rest or live in seclusion from public affairs. Considering that less than fifteen years have elapsed since the republican party came into power death has made a saddening havoc in the ranks of its eminent statesmen. Lincoln, Seward, Chase, Sumner, Greeley, Fessenden, Hale have been called away, and, with the exception of Seward, at a period of life when their years might still have given promise of long usefulness. With the exception of Seward none of them could be considered a very old man if he were living to-day. Wilson is the only surviving leader who ranks in the same class, and in age he was the senior of most of them. Wade and Trumbull survive—Wade, a superannuated political soldier, who has received an honorable discharge, and Trumbull, a discredited member of the party since his vote on the impeachment of Andrew Johnson and his participation in the Greeley campaign. Mr. Wilson is the sole survivor of the active men that built up the party who maintains his standing in it and holds a high official position by its gift. There is no statesman to whose advice the great body of the party should listen with so much deference.

On the exculpatory parts of the Vice President's letter we do not care to comment further than to say that he dignifies his evading replies too much by deigning to reply to them. When these sycophants of Grant distort a journey undertaken for health by the advice of his physician into an electioneering tour a disingenuous silence would have been in better keeping. He does them too much honor in descending to notice their malignant thrusts; but if a reply was to be made at all, that which he has condescended to publish is appropriate by its simplicity and candor. Like a considerate gentleman he visited a predecessor in the important office he holds when he lay on his deathbed, an act creditable to his humanity. During four years of Mr. Wilson's long service in the Senate Mr. Breckinridge had been its presiding officer; and whatever may have been Breckinridge's political mistakes (for which he dearly paid), it was never disputed that he was a model of dignity, courtesy and propriety in the discharge of his official duties as Vice President. A visit of his successor in that office to his deathbed required no apology, and the servile editor who arraigned him for this generous act deserves to be ostracized from the society of honorable men. Just as little was an apology necessary for courteous attentions to Mrs. Jefferson Davis. Mrs. Davis is a lady of rare social culture and accomplishments. Mr. Wilson had long been associated with her husband in the business and debates of the Senate; he had been accustomed to meet her in the hospitalities of Washington society in her happier days, and he would have shown himself a vulgar churl if he had snubbed a lady of culture and breeding in her misfortunes. We only regret that Vice President Wilson did not seem and despise such unmanly accusations and treat them with silent contempt. He could equally have afforded to despise the charge that the Southern trip for the benefit of his health was undertaken from ambitious political motives. He made no political speeches, and the generous sentiments he expressed toward the Southern people do equal credit to his character as a patriot and a man. If he can be instrumental in restoring fraternal feeling it is a noble and praiseworthy service. There is no source from which kindness to the South could have a more healing and salutary effect than from one of the most zealous of the original founders of the republican party, who holds the second place in the government of the Union.

No wiser advice could be given to the republican party than that tendered by Vice President Wilson in his recent letter. He veils it under the forms of courtesy which the office he holds does not permit him to violate; but its essence is to repudiate Grantism and recur to the original principles of the party. Many of its most worthy and conscientious members have been driven away in disgust because they cannot reconcile themselves to the selfish policy of an upstart like Grant, who was never a republican until he saw a chance of being the successful candidate of the party for the Presidency. Mr. Wilson would strengthen the party by calling the wanderers back. He would repair the consequences of Grant's recent blunders. He would welcome into the ranks the true and tried republicans who supported the Greeley movement, and would adopt their idea of shaking hands across the bloody chasm. While protecting the freedmen in their rights he would encourage and conciliate the white citizens of the South and make them feel that they are welcomed to their equal standing as citizens of the Republic. It is only on this basis, or on one like this, that the republican party can have any reasonable hope of carrying the Presidential election in the great Centennial year; and not only the republican party, but the whole country owes a debt of thanks to Vice President Wilson for putting forth these liberal, sagacious and manly views.

A DAY OF EXECUTIONS.—An unusual number of executions took place in various parts of the country yesterday, full reports of which we publish this morning. Among them was that of Costley, for the murder of Julia Hawkes, and the Isle of Shoals murderer, whose horrid deeds attracted so much of the public attention at the time of their perpetration. The hanging of one of the victims while in an unconscious state from attempted suicide and the assembly quarrel of a number of clergymen of different denominations over one of the condemned constitute a severe reflection on our boasted civilization.

The Fourth Avenue Improvement.

The announcement that the Fourth avenue improvement has been so far completed that trains may run from Forty-second street to the Harlem River in fifteen minutes is a step toward that grand system of public improvements with which we hope at some early day to see New York surrounded and beautified. The Fourth avenue improvement is really one of the finest specimens of engineering in America. It is a step toward rapid transit. Now that we have built, mainly by the money of the city, these noble viaducts and tunnels straight through the heart of two-thirds of New York island, there is no reason why we should not continue the work to the Battery. If we can go from Forty-second street to Mott Haven in fifteen minutes, we certainly should be able to go from the Battery to New Rochelle in half an hour. We really have in New York rapid transit from the Battery to Thirty-fourth street on the Elevated Railway, and from Forty-second street to the Harlem River through the Fourth avenue improvement. Now, if we had engineering talent enough to make a connection between the Greenwich Elevated Railway and Mr. Vanderbilt's depot, we could have rapid transit within ninety days, or at least such a beginning of the work as would result in the immediate future in giving us a complete measure of communication between New York and all of its suburbs.

The grand system of improvements to which we refer, and of which the Fourth avenue improvement is a section, would bring New York into close connection with all of its suburbs. There is no reason why this great city should not be interwoven with the outlying territories. We should have a tunnel under the Hudson to enable our citizens to go to their homes in New Jersey, if they so chose, without the interruption of the river. The great Southern and Western railways, the Erie, Pennsylvania, Baltimore and Ohio and New Jersey lines, should all have their depots in New York, on this island. We should have a bridge across the East River to Brooklyn to bind that great and growing and beautiful suburb closer to its mother city. We should have a system of piers and docks that would attract to our wharves the commerce that is now slowly ebbing toward Boston, Norfolk and Baltimore. We should have a system of streets that would make it possible for a citizen to drive from Central Park to the Battery without risk to his life and limb. Therefore, we welcome the Fourth avenue improvement, and we trust it will be the beginning of a series of improvements that will confirm New York in its imperial and metropolitan greatness.

A Strange Superstition.

A singular case has been heard before the English courts. A laboring man was tried for the manslaughter of his son, a child two years of age, under circumstances of the most extraordinary character. This prisoner was a member of a sect called the "Peculiar People." One of the rules of this denomination is that in all cases of illness it is against the law of God, as written in the Holy Scriptures, to call upon medical men for assistance. The Church provided that in all such cases they should rely entirely upon "prayer and anointing the body with oil." The infant son of this laborer was attacked with pleurisy and inflammation of the lungs. No doctor was summoned. The elders of the Church visited the child, prayed over it, laid their hands upon it and anointed it with oil. In time it died, and the father was arrested on the charge of manslaughter, in virtually contributing to the death of his son.

On the trial one of the elders of the "Peculiar People" testified to the anointing, and quoted Scripture to prove that his action was according to the law of God. He furthermore informed the Court that the father had given the child "port wine, arrow root, new milk and other nourishing things," and he gave the still further information that the sect had resolved, in the event of contagious disease breaking out among their number, to call in medical advice "for the sake of their neighbors." In response to a question of the Judge this elder said that they used the same remedies for helpless infants unable to protect themselves that were employed for grown-up persons, and declined to pledge himself, in response to further inquiry, or to pledge any of his people to make any alteration in the treatment of their children in cases of sickness. They would still depend upon prayer. A physician testified that the child died of pleurisy, and that it might, if properly treated, have lived. The jury found the prisoner guilty, but added that they believed he was acting for the best "according to his religious notions, and that what he did was intended for the benefit of the child." There is a further suggestion that the law should compel people to obtain medical assistance for children when they are ill. The Judge postponed judgment, allowed the prisoner to go at large upon bail and submitted the case to the court of criminal appeal, saying that if his view of the law were correct it would have the effect of compelling people, whether "peculiar" or not, to procure medical treatment for their children.

This is a singular phase of our modern civilization. It seems to us that the position taken by the Judge is the proper one, and that when "religious convictions" develop into manslaughter they should be interrupted by the law.

A Dawning "Era of Good Feeling."

A succession of recent occurrences, of which the call of Southern editors on Governor Tilden is the latest, betokens an improving state of feeling between the Northern and Southern citizens of this Republic. The most noteworthy of these manifestations is the visit of several Southern regiments to the Bunker Hill celebration and the warm cordiality of their reception. The distinction given them in the addresses of welcome was not a mere compliance with the forms of hospitality; it was an expression of genuine good feeling and unaffected joy at their presence. Even if there could be any doubt as to the significance of these official greetings and assurances, there is no possibility of misinterpreting the spontaneous outbursts of welcoming cheers which arose from the assembled multitudes at Boston and Charleston as often as the Southern regiments came into view. The enthusiastic heartiness of these demonstrations by the congregated masses of Massachusetts and other New England people proves that the old feeling of animosity is extinguished in the popular heart of that section, and, we would fain

hope, in all sections of the North. The growth of kindly, fraternal feeling in Massachusetts has, no doubt, been promoted by the honest magnanimity of Vice President Wilson, whose recent extensive travels in the South and wide intercourse with all classes of its people have had an assuaging influence on his mind and have convinced him of the unfeigned loyalty of the Southern people. It is creditable to Mr. Wilson's candor, manliness and patriotism that he has not hesitated to publish his convictions and relieve our Southern brethren of unjust imputations.

These recent demonstrations of good feeling are likely to continue and gather force during the Centennial period, which will not close until about the time of the next Presidential election. It would, indeed, be a most unseemly and mortifying spectacle if, during the great Centennial year, when hundreds of thousands of foreigners will come hither to observe our institutions, there should be flaunted in their eyes such intemperate accusations against the descendants of the Southern Revolutionary patriots as have been angrily bandied for the last ten years. There are good reasons for hoping that the Presidential election of 1876 will be free from this exasperating and degrading feature. One of the best fruits of the great Centennial occasion will be the obliteration of sectional animosities and the free play of magnanimous sentiments. This valuable influence will be aided by some prominent facts in our recent political history. The Louisiana investigation last spring, and the healing compromise to which it led, is one of the most auspicious of these events. It was a republican confession that the people of Louisiana have been dishonestly misgoverned and oppressed; that the rights of its electors were outraged, and that the experiment of interfering with its State government was unwarranted and unjustifiable. Such a mortifying result affords no encouragement for repeating the experiment. The affairs of Arkansas and the unsuccessful attempt to overthrow its State constitution teach a similar lesson. Above all, the heavy opposition majority in the next House of Representatives is an effective check on further aggressive measures, and as neither political party can hereafter coerce the Southern voters it is for the common interest of both to cultivate and conciliate them. Reasons of policy, therefore, as well as impulses of sentiment and magnanimity, warrant the expectation that the era of good feeling which has been so happily inaugurated will continue and that the old sectional quarrel will make no figure in the next Presidential election.

SALVINI IN "HAMLET."—Salvini, the great Italian tragedian, writes a letter to the London journals in which he says that "Hamlet," as he plays it, was not "trimmed" by him, and that the version which he plays was written by the adapter especially for Italy, and was neither written for him nor arranged to "suit his ideas or instructions." The same might be said of the translation of "Othello," and it is a matter of regret that in bringing a great actor like Salvini before an English audience pains were not taken to enable him to play an English conception of the masters of English literature.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Will Daly undertake Tennyson's drama? Out of 1,814 Frenchmen out of whom his was every year and is shut up. Professor William B. Rogers, of Boston, is staying at the Westminster Hotel. Rev. Dr. James W. Robinson, of Philadelphia, is journeying at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Lieutenant Governor William Dorsheimer, of Buffalo, is registered at the Gilsey House. Ex-Governor Ezekiel A. Straw, of New Hampshire, is stopping at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Mr. Dewitt C. Littlejohn, of Oswego, is among the late arrivals at the Metropolitan Hotel. Hon. John C. New, United States Treasurer, arrived in Washington yesterday afternoon. Comptroller General Thomas D. Dunn, of South Carolina, has arrived at the St. James Hotel. Vice President Henry Wilson arrived in this city last evening and is at the Grand Central Hotel. Governor Tilden will be at Long Branch this afternoon. He has engaged rooms at Howland's Hotel. Colonel Manuel Frere, Peruvian Minister at Washington, has apartments at the Clarendon Hotel. Gonnot is sued for libel by an English lady with whom he was intimate during his residence in London. Mr. J. H. Devereux, President of the Atlantic and Great Western Railway Company, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Judge Harvey Jewell, of the Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, is residing at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. A Paris house has published a literal translation of the "Havon," illustrated with etchings which are praised as terrible. The second best thing with which to encircle a lady's waist nowadays is a belt with a silver buckle.—St. Louis Times. Has anybody heard from Morton and Logan whether they will support the democrats with a platform like that of Ohio? Mrs. Fenton, daughter and son—family of ex-Governor Fenton—arrived in this city yesterday from Europe by the steamer Herder. The French government has taken another step against the innocent amusements of Parisian journalists. It proposes to prevent duelling. "General Soume is charged," they say, "with having too great an affection for pretty women." It they are pretty they are not in Washington. Prince Albert is what is mostly worshipped in England. Four editions of the contemporary Review, with Gladstone's article on Prince Albert. In the trousseau of Miss Say, just married to the Prince de Broglie, there were thirty complete costumes, and came's hair shawls enough to make a rainbow. It has been decided in France that if a surgeon amputates a man's leg he is entitled to full remuneration, even though he does not satisfy the man as to the disposition of the amputated part. Director General Alfred T. Goswami, of the United States Centennial Commission, and Messrs F. Canfield Owen and J. H. Connell, of the British Centennial Commission, are at the Everett House. Protestants have built a church at Southfield, London, to commemorate the martyrs burned there, and the Catholics intend to build one at the Tower to commemorate others. Builders and architects don't object to this sort of contention. In England the Methodists intend to appeal against the decision of Mr. Phillimore, which forbids their preachers the use of the title of "reverend." Their appeal must be to the Court of Arches, and will be decided by Sir R. Phillimore, rather than the other. In one of the French departments there is a "Society for the Protection of Birds Useful to the Farmer." All nests found are reported to its society and protected by it. In the past year the society protected 214 nests, from which came 904 birds. Vice President Wilson in his recent trip to the South "visited the graves of Jackson and Clay, of Taylor and Polk, of Crittenden, Bell and Benton"—the graves, in fact, of men who had been President, men who should have been Presidents and men who wanted to be President.